"Tis Oliver, 'Tain't Oliver, 'Tis---" By Robert Minor THE SEA WOLF

All Otean Tale of Peril And of Wild Adventure

JACK LONDON

CHAPTER IV.

sen's eye, a mark of the thrashing he mortality had received a few mights before from the fears the sailor. For the first time I began proposets of old, to condemn un-

to divine that something terrible was about to be enacted—what, I could not imagine.

"Do you know what happens to men the rained upon it who say what you've said about my and without it will a heat of insteading."

Who say what you've said about my and without it will a heat of insteading.

demanding.
"I knov " was the answer.
"What soif Larsen demanded sharply and importatively.
"What you and the mate there are going to c" "ne, sir."

What you are sir."

What you are there are going to c" "ne, sir."

What you are there are going to c" "ne, sir."

What you are there are going to c" "ne, sir."

What you are there are going to continued to gaze sitently and continued to gaze sitently and

The state of the s

The search of th

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD THE OUTLAW

By JACKSON GREGORY

Trained say that the position of mate carried with it alreling order in that there were do note higher that there were do note inches to wach I was ignorant of the simplest duties of mate, and would have fared badly indeed had the salt or hat sympathical with me I know nothing of the mountae of ropes and ignored of the mountae of ropes and ignored at the matters in was possible and the fall that the salt or hat the saltors had the pains to give and to rights should proving an expensive ground with those under me.

With the hunters it was otherwise. Familiar in varying degree with the sea they look me are a sort of role. In truth, it was a loke to me, that I, the veriest handsman, should be filling the office of mate, but to be taken as a loke by others was a different matter. It was during this period, between the death of Johansen and the arrival on the searing grounds, that I passed my pleasantest hours on the Ghost. Wolf Larsen was quite considerate, the salters indicate the psychology of the title thing, and it was no longer in gritating connect with Thomas Mugridge. Yet Larsen was making life hill for his crew.

The was down the flying the was down the flying the first thing, and it was no longer in gritating connect with Thomas Mugridge. Yet Larsen was making life hill for his crew.

The was down the flying the sanders of his mailee.

We ran down the flying the hander to prove the first thing, and it was no little thing, and it was the little thing.